



Reg's family would like to thank you for your presence here with them today,
and for your kind thoughts at this sad time.

You are warmly invited to join them, after the service, at
The Farmers Arms Inn
South Wootton
King's Lynn
Norfolk
PE30 3HQ
for light refreshments.

The **co-operative** funeralcare

Central England Co-operative

Old Royal Standard, Weasenham Lane, Wisbech PE13 2RY

Telephone: 01945 475495

www.centralengland.coop/funeralcare

'To whom the arrangements have been entrusted'

In Loving Memory
of

Reg Watkins

29th May 1941 - 29th June 2018



Mintlyn Crematorium, Kings Lynn

Thursday 19th July 2018
at 1.45 pm

Poem

All Is Well

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away to the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That, we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.
Speak to me in the easy way
which you have always used.
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect.
Without a trace of a shadow in it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
There is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
Somewhere very near, just around the corner.
All is well.



Closing Music

Immortality by Celine Dion and The Bee Gees

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

The Committal

Music for Reflection

If I Only Had Time
by John Rowles

Closing Words

Entrance Music

I Believe by The Bachelors

Opening Words

Mrs Verne Lee

Welcome and Introduction



Memories of My Brother

by his elder brother John
to be read by Chris Collins

You came into this world some three years after me, but from then until I was called up for national service we became inseparable. At the time you arrived we were living in an area near to the docks in Limehouse, which was constantly being bombed by the Germans (modern history has researched that it didn't cease for fifty-six days).

At first it was incendiary bombs, then doodlebugs, followed by V-2 silent rockets. Our father was conscripted just before you were born. He went off to serve in Burma and we did not see him for seven years.

During that time we endured the Blitz.

Our passion was football, which we played regularly with friends. You, being the youngest, went in goal, which you did not mind. You became accomplished and went on to play for East London Boys. Life continued, living with a caring but lenient mother; things changed when our father returned from overseas.

He was very silent and we often conspired to alleviate his excessive discipline. The situation changed when our brother Peter came along, with more attention being paid to him by all of us. Life continued thus, until I was called up for national service. By the time I was discharged after two years, we were both courting and eventually married. Thereafter we maintained contact by phone and visits.

You were a doting father to Lorraine and Mark, and later to your grandchildren. We exchanged visits to you in Kent and me in Bourmemouth. I was looking forward to you visiting us in October for my son Stephen's silver wedding anniversary.

WHY DID YOU LEAVE THIS WORLD SO SOON?

I miss you terribly.

Poem

Look For Me In Rainbows

Time for us to part now,
We won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows,
Shining in the sky.

Every waking moment,
And all your whole life through,
Just look for me and love me,
As you know I loved you.

Just wish me to be near you,
And I'll be there with you.

Tribute to Reg